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-PEARSON'S-MUSIC HOUSE

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A FEW TESTIMONIALS.

JOS. H. STUBBS,

President Harrison Says:

Dear Sir-I am no musician myself, but my wife and daughter are, who regard the Hazelton Piano as in every respect satisfactory, and say that they would not desire a better in-BENJAMIN HARRISON.

The Hon, John C. New Says:

MR. GEO. C. PEARSON:

Dear Sir-It affords me great pleasure to say that the Hazelton Bros. Piano purchased some nine years ago has given perfect satisfaction in every respect. We have had instruments of other celebrated makes in our house, but none of them proved so satisfactory as the one now in use.

Mrs. Jos. E. McDonald, Wife of ex-Senator McDon-

ald, Says: MR. GEO. C. PEARSON;

MR. GEO. C. PEARSON:

Dear Sir—It gives me pleasure to testify to the excellency, in every respect, of the beautiful Hazelton Upright Piano which I purchased from you. The instrument certainly possesses all the qualities combined which constitute a thoroughly perfect piano, making it an instrument to be desired by every lover of music.

MRS. JOS. E. McDONALD.

Indianapolis, Ind., June 12, 1891.

MR. GEO. C. PEARSON, City:

Dear Sir-Words can hardly express the satisfaction and pleasure we derive in owning so fine an instrument as the beautiful Hazelton Bros. Upright Piano purchased from you. It gives us so much better satifaction than the Decker Bros. and is eight hundred feet in circumference. Upright Piano which we traded to you in part pay on the Hazelton Piano. Yours respectfully, MRS. G. G. HOWE.

Fred Fahnley, of Fahnley & McCrea, Says: MR. GEO. C. PEARSON:

Dear Sir-We made selection of our Hazelton Bros. Upright Piano from among the Steinway, Hazelton and Knabe Pianos. In the comparison the Hazelton showed itself so far superior to others in tone, touch, finish and workmanship that we purchased the Hazelton, and eight years of use has fully convinced us that the Hazelton Pianos stand unrivaled.

Yours very respectfully, FRED FAHNLEY.

MR. GEO. C. PEARSON:

Dear Sir—The Hazelton Grand Piano purchased by me is very satisfactory in all respects. The members of my family who use the piano are well pleased with the full, rich tone of the instrument. Yours respectfully, R. S. FOSTER.

The remarkable wearing qualities of the celebrated HAZELTON PIANOS are such that after ten or fifteen years of use they show so little signs of wear and retain their first full, rich quality of tone to such a wonderful extent that they are readily mistaken for new pianos. They are fully warranted for ten years, just twice as long as any other first-class piano. Beautiful new styles for 1892 just received; cases finished in ebony, mahogany, English oak, French burl and Circassian walnut, with

JNO. C. NEW.

beautiful hand-carved and engraved panels. Our stock of Pianos and Organs is so large and complete that no house in the West offers equal opportunities for selection.

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THE SIGHTS OF CALCUTTA

Mrs. Samuel Merrill Writes Entertainingly of the East Indian Capital.

Glimpses of the Great City-Scenes in the Parks and Streets-Life in the Jungle, and Something About the Black Hole.

Occasional Correspondence of the Sunday Journal. CALCUTTA, Jan. 6.-There is not a great deal to interest the tourist in this "city of palaces," as it is mistakenly called. It contains ten thousand Europeans, the same number of Eurasians (descendants of Europeans and Indians), and, with its suburbs, nearly one million natives. The European part of the city has wide, shady, pleasant streets, though not one free from native buts crowded in some nook or corner. The houses are very large, with wide verandas and immense pillars, standing back in roomy compounds or yards, with the stables and servants' quarters next to the street and a high wall around the whole, It seems to us Westerners an odd arrangement, this driving past the out-buildings to reach the main edifice. Dwelling-houses, as well as all public buildings, are made of brick, plastered over with yellow mortar. This looks very well at first, but the rains and the longcontinued damp weather turn it black and moldy, so that at the end of the rainy season the town looks forlorn. The mosques and temples scattered through the city are in a neglected condition as to exteriors, but as the black streaks and blotches of green mold do not show in pictures, these heathen structures, with their domes and minarets, their carvings and figures, look very beautiful indeed to persons who never ment is just now putting up some immense brick buildings, which are very handsome, and it is to be hoped they will not be disfigured with this colored plaster. The tombstones and monuments in the cemetries are made in the same way, and as they are utterly ruined by the rains these homes of the dead, which should be lovely and attractive, are most repulsive looking places, and we shudder at the thought of ever entering one.

The museum possesses a fine collection of objects illustrative of archæology very interesting to the student. There are here antique statues, ancient sculptures and inscriptions on stone, fragments of pottery, bones, stone implements, coins and pre-historic weapons. It has, too, a good assort-ment of stuffed animals and birds peculiar to this country. One is reminded of the British Museum, though this is not nearly so large. The public gardens here are well worth a visit-first, the Zoological, where are some grand specimens of bears, lions and man-eating tigers, and one immense rhinoceros. Great numbers of laughing apes and howling mon-keys delight the children, while the strange and gaily colored birds must please every

A POPULAR RESORT. The Eden garden is ornamented with tropical trees and shrubs, lakes and fountains. Here is the band-stand and here is the great gathering-place of Calcutta at night. It is brilliantly lighted by electricity, and hundreds of people walk up and down, listening to the music, while hundreds more assemble outside, on the strand, in their carriages. It is a beautiful scene, and a very foreign one. The broad Hoogley, covered with huge ships and steamers, and small native boats, lies just across the road, and beyond it a magnificent sunset, such as only the tropics can produce, adds its gorgeous, flaming
colors—the masts of the ships rise up clear
and distinct, the many coachmen in white
dress and turban sit stiff and upright on
their high seats; inside the garden palms
and other odd looking trees stand out conspicuous in the brightness; the men, women
and children are all in white, the latter
running over the grass with their whiterunning over the grass with their white-robed, big-turbaned bearers after them; soldiers straight as arrows, also in white uniforms, exquisitely neat, are walking about; babus (native gentlemen), with bare, black heads and loose-flowing present in great numbers. All is totally unlike America, and no traveler should fall

The botanical gardens are out of the city, and a long, disagreeable drive through native districts must be taken to reach native districts must be taken to reach them. A pleasanter way is to board a steamer and go down the river. These gardens are extensive, and full of every kind of Oriental tree, and plant, and flower. Here are rare ferns, beautiful orchids and avenues of tall, stately palms; and, most wonderful of all, is the great banyan tree, said to be the largest but one in the world. It is impossible to describe it well; one must see it. It is over a hundred years old, and is eight hundred feet in circumference. A regiment could encamp under its shade. Its branches are as large as trees, sending down shoots which grow into good-sized trunks. These in their turn throw off branches from which again descend other stems to root themselves in from year to year.

to spend at least one evening here.

the ground, and thus the growth goes on A climb to the top of Ochterlong tower, 165 feet, gives a fine view of the city. though almost as good a one can be enjoyed from every house. The flat roofs of this country are delightful. I wish we had them at home, they are such pleasant places for friends to meet on summer evenings, but I should also wish for elevators, a luxury almost unknown in this land.

Fort William is most interesting to visit, A drive through the grounds gives one a much better knowledge of its vast dimensions than an outside survey. It is said to be able to protect 15,000 people in case another mutiny arose. But if attacked by a European army with modern equipments it would go down in an hour.

Of course, the tourist will drive around and across the Maidan, the great park, admiring the well-kept turf, the fine trees and the firm, smooth roads. These are admirable; there is no poor work in anything in which the English put their hands.

IN THE BAZARS. He will be interested to go once into the bazars, drive down the narrow streets lined on either side with small shops, the merchant sitting in the midst of his goods. There is no sidewalk, and the roadway is crowded. The moment his carriage appears every shop in the vicinity will send out runners who will surround him, deafening him with their cries of "Sahib come; Sahib, want my things? Very cheap, Sahib; proper price," etc. No repulse discourages these men; they will follow him untiringly, joined by others equally eager and clamorous as he proceeds down the street. And if he really wants to buy some curios and stops his carriage, oh! what a scene! Every conceivable article is thrust into his face, and such a confusion of sounds is poured into his ears that he is nearly distracted. These dealers, like all native merchants, ask five times the price of a thing to start on, expecting to come down, and they fight over every cent. If the buyer has patience and skill, he may make a good bargain, but it is at the expense of nerves and temper, and he will be giad to turn his back for-

ever on these cheating Asiatics.

One drive should also be taken, towards night, through the districts where the nanight, through the districts where the natives live, when the men and women have come home from work, and the fire is lighted to cook the evening meal of rice. The air is stifling with bad smells and smoke, for there are no chimneys to the mud huts and the worst stuff is used for fuel. Often the fire is kindled outside the house. The men sit on their heels, smoking their long pipes, or lie flat on the ground to rest; the women, though just as tired, must prepare the supper, bring water from a tank or a bit of sait in a leaf from the shop near by. or a handful of grain, all the time carrying a baby about on her hips. Multitudes Lockwood alone remains an open and throng the streets, and noises of all sorts avowed candidate, and she is not a man.

larger children, clothed with naught but a string around the waist, play about, and, with dogs and cats, chickens, goats and bullocks, crowd the narrow passageways and add to the confusion and uproar. This is the home of the coolie, whose women work as hard as the men. Nothing is seen of the domestic affairs of the higher castes,

as they are carried on behind closely-shut doors and jealously-fastened shutters. The visitor should extend his drive once outside the city limits to see jungle life. A few miles will take him into the wilderness, where palm-trees, and bananas, and all sorts of foreign things grow rank in dense masses in the swampy ground. Vines run wild over them, and the underbrush is thick and tangled. In the midst are clusters of mud hovels with mud floors and straw roofs and no windows, and an old piece of matting for a door. Close by are tanks or ponds covered with green scum, tainting the air and supplying the water that these half-civilized creat-

ures use. These little vallages are swarming with inhabitants, as is every native district, and people and animals live together in filth and misery. Fever and cholera gather here a rich harvest, THE BLACK HOLE.

The most interesting object in Calcutta is the Black Hole. It would seem that every person of ordinary education must know of this historic place. But last winter, among the American tonrists who vister, among the American tourists who visited India in going around the world, was
a very bright, intelligent young lady,
traveling with friends. She called at the
consulate and asked what there was to see.
Among other things we mentioned the
Black Hole. "The Black Hole," she
repeated; "what is that?" She had
actually never heard of it, and did
not go to see it, saying it was not worth
while! The old fort, of which this famona while! The old fort, of which this famous prison was a part, has been torn down, but the site is marked on the pavement by stones showing the exact size of the room— 18x14—and an inscription over the gate-way relates the sad story. You are all familiar with it. The fort had been attacked by an immense native army under Suraj ud Dowlah, and, though bravely defended by a handful of English troops, had been forced to surrender. The men taken prisoners were, many of them, wounded, and all were exhausted by long hours of tighting in the terrible heat. In this condition, on a sultry June night, they were thrust into this small space, packed in so tight that no one could move without treading on the others. There were 146 men, English and black, and one woman. In this dark, close room were only two small gratings, and these not affording much air, as they opened into a deep veranda. The only chance of life lay in being close to the windows, and for this -position close to the windows, and for this -position those suffering creatures, maddened by thirst, and heat, and suffocation, strove through the long dark hours. "Nothing in fiction or history approaches the horrors which were recounted by the survivors of that night." The Prince, who had ordered their confinement, went to bed and to sleep, and no one dared to awaken him when the cries and groans of the dying reached the ears of the guard. In the morning, when the door was opened, all were dead but twenty-three men and the one woman. To truly appreciate the fearful nature of such an imprisonment, one should spend a summer in Calcutta,

one should spend a summer in Calcutta, where, in lofty, airy apartments, with every window thrown open, the air is so stifling that sleep is impossible and one actually gasps for breath

The mansion of Warren Hastings stands
just as he left it. It is surrounded by extensive grounds, which are still beautiful,
and must have been like a paradise when
properly cared for. It makes one gloomy
to walk through the lefty rooms, now so
desolate, and recall the life that once made

them gay and brilliant.
The house where Macaulay lived is still a fine, large establishment, occupied now by

the Bengal Club. Two or three months can be spent in Calcutta very agreeably during the winter season. An introduction to the government house will give the traveler a glimpse of the splend i entertainments given by the Viceroy, and will grant him, perhaps, a sight of the native princes, who sometimes appear in all their gorgeous robes of silk and satin, with their magnificent diamonds and other jewels. The streets, too, will be full of their fine equihandsome horses and showy ontriders. The city is very gay and the weather charming during the three months of winter.

MRS. SAMUEL MERRILL.

DROPS OF WISDOM FROM INGERSOLL He's Sure that the Better Class of English People Are Friendly to America. Bebert G. Ingersoll, in New York Journal.

Of course England has no love for America. By England I mean the governing class. Why should monarchy be in love with republicanism, with democracy? The monarch insists that he gets his right to rule from what he is pleased to call the will of God, whereas in a republic the sovereign authority is the will of the people. It is impossible that there should be any real friendship between the two forms of government.

We must, however, remember one thing, and that is that there is an England within England-an England that does not belong to the titled classes—an England that has not been bribed nor demoralized by those in authority; and that England has always been our friend, because that England is where. But the lackeys, the snobs, the flatterers of the titled, those who are willing to crawl that they may rise, are now and always have been the enemies of the great Republic.

It is a curious fact that in monarchical governments, at least, the highest and lowest are generally friends. There may be a foundation for this friendship in the fact that both are parasites—both live on the labor of honest men. After all, there is a kinship between the prince and pauper. Both extend the hand for alms, and the fact that one is jeweled and the other extremely dirty makes no difference in principle. ciple—and the owners of these hands have always been fast friends, and, in accord-ance with the great law of gratitude, both have held in contempt the people who sup-

ported them. One thing we must not forget, and that is that the best people of England are our friends. The best writers, the best thinkers are on our side. It is only natural that all who visit America should find some fault. We find fault ourselves, and to be thin-skinned is almost a plea of guilty. For my part I have no doubt about the future of America. It not only is, but it is to be for

many, many generations, the greatest nation of the world. I am delighted with the settlement of the Chitian difficulty. America is too great to look for a cause of quarrel with any other nation. We should also remember that nations less powerful than our own are apt to be sensitive in proportion that they are weak. The Chilians felt that we were their enemies—that we had sided with Bal-maceda—that we had assisted him by the seizure of the Itata, and consequently the people became resentful. All this is natural. We should have taken into consideration these things, and should have given Chili time to think. The Chilians are a brave and chivalric people, and we want them for our friends and alies. I do not feel that Chili has taken a step backward. Whenever a man or a nation admits that a mistake has been made, this is tak-

We want no trouble with a republic. On the contrary, we should do everything con-sistent with national honor to avoid trouble. I hope that America some time will be absolutely true to her convictions and live in accordance with them, and when that time comes the representatives -that is to say, the ministers-of republics will take precedence of the messengers of kings and emperors-the first representing the people, the second representing only

ing a step forward.

Of one thing, however, I am certain, and that is, whether the people of England, or of any other country, like or dislike our institutions, the Republic will live, and hundreds of millions of people will, under our flag, be protected in life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness.

No, Belva Lockwood Hasn't Declined, New York Advertiser.

How rapidly the men of 1884 are passing to the rear. Ben Butler has declined a renomination for the presidency, Mr. Blaine declares himself out of the race and Mr. Cleveland seems to have no show. Belva

SMALL BUT RICH URUGUAY

A Little-Known Republic Which Possesses Great Natural Advantages,

A Land Where Stock-Raising Is Very Remunerative, and Where American Gold Is at a Discount-The Landing at Montevideo.

Special Correspondence of the Sunday Journal.

MONTEVIDEO, Uruguay .- After our man-

ifold and varied experiences in South American ports, we flattered ourselves that nothing more remained to be learned in the line of disagreeable methods of transit from ships to shore. Those southern ports, where vessels come up to a civilized pier and discharge their passengers over a gang-plank are rare as angels' visite. As a rule, anchor is cast three or four miles from land, the ladder-like stairs are let down outside from the upper deck, and shore-going people descend to row-boats that come dancing over the billows for that purpose. Even that experience is bad enough in the usual rough seas, for one must spring off the stairs at the precise inon the crest of a wave; and having is the only country—at least on this side of the world—where American gold is at a successfully performed that feat, be rowed through the surf, often wetted to the skin, or occasionally swamped, to be fished out again-a "dem'd damp, moist, unpleasant body." At Yucatan we were carried to land on the backs of men; at Guatemala on mules; at Costa Rica in wagons; at Mollendo, Peru, in a barrel, and a hundred times on rocky coasts, where the billows are too boistrous for other means, we have been hoisted up and swung out by cranes, like cattle, seated on a platform, or in a rough box or tub-spun round and ound in mid air as the clumsy apparatus slowly performed its work; and finally dumped, with a duli thud, upon some waiting scow, or raft, or tender. But we looked for no such trouble at Montevideo, the rich and splendid capital of prosperous Uru-guay, which has so often been described as the finest city in South America. Judge, then, of the utter demoralization of unprepared feminine nerves when we found here the very worst method of landing we had yet encountered, compared to which the man-back transit of Campeche and the barrel of Mollendo are blessings. Everybody made an unusually careful toilet on body made an unusually careful toilet on the morning that we were due in Montevideo, expecting to skip dry shod over a gang-plank into the city, and emerged smiling from his state-room in answer to the welcome summons. "All ashore." But, to our astonishment, there was neither dock nor pier in sight; the stuccoed palaces of the capital gleamed dim in the distance, and even the stair-like ladder remained in statu quo, lashed up under the life-boats. What did it meant

"Are you ready, ladies?" said the evergallant captain, and, thereupon, we were escorted to the end of the ship that looms up highest above the water-whether it be "fore" or "aft" I am not sailor enough to tell you. Away down below a screaming. tossing, rocking little tug advanced and receded, the play-thing of the billows, and straight down the steamer's side dangled a ladder of tarred ropes—made fast at the top, but swinging loose, and ending off at robbed of their wealth, and many poor nowhere, far above the water—upon which we had often watched the sailors ascending and descending, like caricatures of Jacob's angels, and marveled at their temerity. For a moment-nobody perceived temerity. For a moment-nobody perceived the connection between the steamer, the ladder and the tug, and it dawned upon us like a blow on the head. We were actually expected to clamber ever the deck railing, climb, hand-under-hand, down those swaying ropes, to their stopping-place, and cling there above the briny deep till that bobbing tug bobbed near enough—then drop, and trust to Providence! Though it seemed that to walk a pirate's plank could not be more walk a pirate's plank could not be more harrowing, there was no help for it, noth-ing to be done but mount the deck-rail and get outside on those horrible ropes, with as little display of hosiery as circumstances will permit in a breezy day at sea, say "Vain world, adieu," shut your eyes and cling for dear life while the ship lurches up and down as usual, till somebody shouts "Drop." Then you let go, expecting to fall into fathoms of water or into the interior of a shark a la Jonah, and presently find yourself an undignified heap on the slippery deck of the little tug. Then gather up your mangled remains and hasten to hide your blushes (and probably your tears, if not more strong-minded than the average woman) in the tiny box of a cabin, striving to repair damages and regain something like composure while your comrades in distress are undergoing the same ordeal. Of course aged people, children and invalids cannot be trusted to make this Al Serat descent for themselves, and all such passengers are just picked up and dropped overboard, into somebody's arms, outstretched below. To be sure, "there's many a slip t'wixt the cup and lip," and it sometimes happens—when a miscalculation is made or the tug bobs away too soon—that an unfortunate voyager gets a ducking; but there are always plenty of sailors at hand to fish him out, and we were cheerfully assured that few have been drowned. Sharks? Well, yes, it was reluctantly admitted that there are sharks in these wat-

A TERRIFYING PROSPECT.

What did it mean?

ers, and they have been known to snap off unwary arms and legs, therefore one can-not be too careful about keeping out of their way. OTHER PERILS. When all the passengers have been thus transferred, the luggage is pitched in after them; then away you steam, packed like sardines in the sweltering, sea-sicky, rocking little tug; till it suddenly bumps up against the impenetrable crush of small craft of every description-scows, rafts, barges, tenders, produce-boats, pleasure yachts, fishing yawls-in solid phalanx a quarter of a mile deep, that continually line Montevideo's water-front. There is no getting through the crush, nor around it, nor under it; so, perforce, you must go over it, on your own two legs, and trust your luggage to the waiting swarm of yelling, fighting cargadores. Picking your way from boat to boat, with nervous remembrance of sharks beneath, you may be compelled to make some alarming leaps over watery chasms, or occasionally to walk over an improvised bridge of oars laid across. And when at last your trembling feet are safe on terra firma, you are so utterly "unstrung" as to be glad of the enforced delay in the custom-house, where you must await the convenience of petty officials to be searched as a possible smuggler, and are ready to vow that you will end your days in Montevideo, if getting out of it is as difficult a matter as getting

mitted that there are sharks in these wat-

Naturally, we had intended going direct from Patagonia and its neighboring islands to the Argentine Republic. that country lying next in regular course of travel around the continent; but when we came to purchase tickets for Buenos Ayres it was discovered that not one of the many steamers making regular trips from the western side of South America to ports on the eastern call at the principal ports of Argentine. All of them discharge their passengers for Buenos Ayres at Montevideo, on the northern shore of the Rio de la Plata, leaving them to make their own way across the mouth of that mighty river by one of the many local steamers that are constantly plying to and fro. Therefore, being in Uruguay, and baving had quite enough of its landing facilities to last a lifetime, we have decided to remain long enough to see whatever is of interest in this small republic before doubling back on our course to visit its neighbor. A PROSPEROUS REPUBLIC.

Greater La Banda Oriental ("the eastern strip"), as this country is generally known among the South Americans, was once a being then called La Banda Oriental-the | party.

"western strip"-both names having reference to the dividing river, which by the way, is the Parana, the name Rio de la Plata belonging properly only to itsbroad estuary. Next to the Amazon and the Mississippi it is the isrgest river on the Western hemisphere, and its mouth is 120 miles across, straight as a line can be drawn between Montevideo and Buenos Ayres. When Sebastian Cabot christened it the "Plyrar of Silver" (commended to the capacity of Silver) (commended to the capacity of the cap it the "River of Silver" (somewhere about the year 1520) it was by no means on account of the purity of its on account of the purity of its coffee-colored waters, but because having stolen enormous quantities of treasure from the coast indians, the insatiable Spaniards believed that by following up the course of the stream they would find still richer regions in the interior. The river is salt about twelve miles above Montevideo, and its turbid yellow tide does not mix readily with the ocean, but may be distinctly traced away out into the Atlantic, a hundred miles or more. Uruguay, the old Indian name of the region, has been made the legalized title of this smallest of South American republics, and so incorporated in its Constitution; yet so incorporated in its Constitution; yet its inhabitants are commonly spoken of by all their South American neighbors as "Orientals"—with the accent very strongly on the "tals." Though least in area, let nobody imagine that Uruguay is of lesser importance than other southern republics. On the contrary, though it has an area of other republics. though, it has an area of only 73,185 square miles (being a tritle larger than England,) With a total population of 700,000, it is one of the richest and most prosperous. There is not an acre of unproductive soil in its whole extent, and hardly a pauper; and it discount. Whereas in Mexico, Peru, Chili. Argentice, Brazil and all the rest of them one receives a good round premium on Uncle Samuel's golden coins, varying in amount according to the times, but always considerable. In Montevideo you pay heavily for the privilege of getting your twenty-dollar gold pieces turned into the coin of that country. coin of that country.

SOURCES OF WEALTH. At present Uruguay's principal source of

wealth is in cattle and sheep. Late statisties place the number of sheep on its ranches at 11,000,000, cattle 8,000,000 and horses 800,-100. So genial is the climate and productive the soil that any grain or fruit of the temperate, torrid or frigid zones can be grown in abundance, from sugar and coffee to wheat and corn, bananas and potatoes, pineapples and pippins. There is plenty of the best pasturage in the world; plenty of water for mechanical purposes and for the flocks and herds; plenty of stone and timber for building material, and geologists say that the entire upper corner of the cone-shaped republic is underlaid by exhaustless coal-beds. So many are the navigable rivers that one can go by water to almost any section of the country, and natural harbors are frequent along the coast. The fact is Uruguay is almost a peninsula, having an Atlantic sea-board of 120 miles, a southern shore-line on the Rio de la Plata of 235 miles, and a western shore-line along the Uruguay river of 270 miles, while on the north, separating it from Brazil, are the rivers Chuy, Yaguaron and Duareim and Lake Hirim—leaving a land "frontier" of only 450 miles from the Rio Cuareim to the bar of the Chuy on the Atlantic coast. The Rio Negro and its big affinent, the Yi, intersect the country diagonally, and there are numerous other rivers of unpronouncable names but great

The old placer washings, from which the Jesuits and viceroys of Spain used to get such fabulous quantities of gold and silver, were all long since exhausted, or their localities have been obliterated and for-gotten. During a hundred years of almost continuous warfare, including the long wretches, who were suspected of knowing where gold or silver might be obtained, were persecuted until they revealed the secret or died to conceal it, and such pains were taken to hide all trace of nature's store-houses that in many cases, after the lapse of a few years, the descendants of the original owners could not find them. Within the last quarter century, nowever, new mineral deposits of extraordinary richness have been discovered, and the report of a recent geological commission, appointed by the government to examine those resources, reads like a tale of the Arabian Nights.

RAPID INCREASE OF POPULATION. Within the last decade the population of Uruguay has doubled, as much from natural causes as from immigration, the birth rate averaging forty-five per thousand, and the death rate twenty-seven. It is enthusiastically claimed by resident foreigners that this is not only the healthiest place on the face of the globe, but that good living is cheaper here than anywhere else. The best of beef, mutton and pork can be bought for 4 cents per pound; fish from 3 to 5 cents; ducks, chickens and partridges from 10 to 15 cents per bird, and vegetables of all kinds are correspondingly cheap. With a population of about 700,000, Urnguay produces not less than five million bushels of grain every year, or an average of ten bushels to each man, woman and child in the country. The largest export is wool, valued at \$6,000,000 per annum. Beef comes next on the list in quantity, valued at about the same figures, and hides third, of which not less than \$3,500,000 are shipped every year. Then comes wheat, about \$3,-000,000 worth; corn, \$1,000,000; and other agricultural products footing up to nearly \$2,-000,000 worth. All these have more than

doubled during the last ten years, and continue to increase like compound interest. It is not generally known, but is never-theless true, that the famous Leibig's ex-tract of beef, in such universal use in hospitals and elsewhere as a tonic, is all made pitals and elsewhere as a tonic, is all made in Uruguay, though put up in jars which bear an English trade-mark. Dr. Leibig, the celebrated Antwerp chemist, invented the extract about fifty years ago; but, in 1866, an English company purchased the process and removed the establishment from Antwerp to this comparatively unknown republic. The great works are at Fray Bentos, a little place away up on the Urngusy river. The same English company has lately been putting up extensive buildings for the purpose of canning meats, and the works are in charge of Chicago FANNIE B. WARD.

KNEE-JOINTS TO BLAME. The Reason Why Most People's Shoe-Heels Run Over at the Sides,

"What percentage of your customers wear off the heels of their shoes on the outside?" was asked of a Washington-street

"Well, I should say about 75, while 20 per cent. strike the heel squarely in the center and 5 per cent. wear on the in-"How do you account for these varia-

It comes about through the knee joints. For instance, a bowlegged man always wears on the extreme outside of the heel, while a leg that is hung in such a way as to give the appearance that it is on hindside before will always grind the heel down in the center. The knock-kneed man invari-able wears on the inside. All kinds of schemes have been adopted to prevent the wearing down of the heel, the latest device being a small wedge-shaped piece of very hard steel inserted on the side where the greatest wear comes. While this arrangement meets the case, yet it is not altogether acceptable because of the liability to slip, especially on a tiled or marble floor."

"Are there any who wear their heels down even all around?" "Not one it twenty thousand. You will sometimes observe a man whose lower limb, just before the foot strikes the ground. dangles momentarily, as if it was undecided as to the point of contact. In cases of this nature it will be found that the heel wears off squarely; but instances of this kind are very rare."

Hill Worse Than a Villain. Brooklyn Standard-Union.

Senator Hill had the aid of Grover Cleveland last fall in putting Tammany on top in the State; and what he did not get by fair voting, he stole by false counting, robbing the mails, and such penitentiary devices. These things have lifted the part of the Argentine, the latter country | Senator into an exalted position, as con-